Increasing cloudiness, followed by rain or snow; northeast winds.

PLATT DEFIES THE THIRTY.

VOL. 1.XI.-NO. 165.

CALLS THEM IN A LUMP CANDIDATES SPARRING FOR POSITION.

When He's on Their Side They Call Him Leaders When He Isn't, a Boss-" They Can't Hart Me," Says He-Hackett Is With Him-Pintt's a Money Raiser, White the Union Leaguers Neither Cive Nor Get Money for Campaigns Nowadays,

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, as was predicted in THE SUN yesterday, let fly last night at the Committee of Thirty appointed to reerganize the Republican party in New York County, and also had something to say concerning the Union League Club coterie. It has always been understood that the Union League been munificent in campaign contributions, and evidently Mr. Platt believes that the publican voters of the State should become sequainted with the actual facts. In this interview he also reiterates his support of the Milholland movement, and declares again his arowed and positive hostility to the "Committee of Thirty" for twenty-nine, composed of: Ernest Hall.

Horace Porter,

William L. Strong.

B. V. R. Croger, William Brookfield,

George W. Lyon.

Edward Mitchell,

Jesse Seligman,

James S. Lehmaler,

Cornelms N. Biles, Elina Root, Joseph II. Chnate, Daniel G. Rollins, Hernes Bussell, Charles Stewart Smith. Edvin Einstein, Geerge Bliss. Samuel Thomas, Daniel Busterfield. Anson G. McCook, Charles A. Flammer, C. H. T. Collin, William Straues, Hiram Merritt,

Edward Louterbach. James A. Blanchard George J. Seabury, Meyer S. Issacs, John Sabine Smith. Mr. Platt said that the agitation which has been going on in the Republican party during the week need not cause anybody anxiety and

"On the contrary it will have a good effect. It will bring about a better understanding in the minds of Republican voters all over the State as to men and affairs in New York city. I knew, of course, that if I should venture to say anything on the subject of reorganization. t would create a new outery about 'bossism. But nobody is deceived by that sort of non sense. It is the inevitable reply of men who think that their personal ends or ambitions are not being, and are not going to be served. If I had stated that Coi. Bliss and his friends were doing a good thing by their movement, they would have called me a sagacious leader. When I say that they are doing a mistaken thing they naturally retort that I am a 'boss.' They call me a 'meddler.' and say I have no right to express my opinion in this local affair. Why, then, did Mr. Brookfeld, acting in their behalf, bring me their plan of enrollment and ask me to sign it? If I had the right to approve it. I had an equal right to condemn it. It is not difficult to understand plain folks like them. By a 'boss' and a 'meddler' they mean one who differs with them. By a 'leader' and a statesman they mean one who agrees with them. That's all there is to it.

"Everybody understands my position. I am think that their personal ends or ambitions

verybody understands my position. I am

Deternation of the contents: I am not a seaker for any office elective or appointive. I am simply a Republican, a man who believes in the principles of the Renublican party, who loves to serve that party, and who has no other ambition than to live and die with the harness on. By critica, on the other hand, are about the seat of the result of the content of the con

lies party to applaud a movement so full of Francisa.

It is laughable to hear this chorus of candidates crying out that I am trying to build up an organization of my own. Do I lack friends in the old organization? Do they suppose they can make an organization where my friends will not be found? What difference of they think it makes to me who reorganizes the party here or how it is reorganized. I might take Judge Russell's kindly advice and go off to the antipodes while the Committee of Phirty completes its enrollment and formed its new County Committee, and on my return it would be found that on a poll of the committee a large majority would be my real and ready friends. And why Why because, as stated a moleont ago, the Secuticeans of this State know, despite all its Muswump eache and Pomocratic abuse, that I am not a self-seeking politician. am not a sandidate for Governor, of an not a candidate for Governor, of anything else; that I am not a randidate for Governor, or lied States Senator, or anything else; that I simply a man who believes in the Republicantly, who has supported it day in and sail, year in and year out, for two generals, and who will support it until the day of death. How can anytedy hurt me? This is my answer to those class cross can also. Let them go ahead: let them organize of the containing all and salust until they would be supported in the containing all and salust until they would be supported in the containing of the containing of

said before, it is a road thing, it will greatly issued it the party, and it deserves the chosticate heat of every femotifican who wants his leftly to win next November. In the construction of the second of the conference of the congressman that it would be the congressman that it is the conference of Appendance, ex-doing resuman thanky it. Furtish of Whitchall, Dwight Lawrence of Absar, and Richard Marcy of Walertown were among Mr. Platt's wisitors yesterday. Mr. Van Jostin Mr. Chickering, and Mr. Burielish declared that they hearily sided with Mr. Platt in his stand, and would say so undertheir algradures within forty-eight hours. Charles Mr. Hackett, Executive Chalrman of the State

Committee, came out flatfooted and opposed William Brookheld, Chairman of the State Committee, Mr. Brookheld, although a personal friend of Mr. Platt, has opposed him as a member of the Committee of Thirty for his stand in favor of the Milhelland movement. Mr. Hackett said last night:

"The attacks upon Mr. Platt which have apreared in the newspapers lately as emanating from various more or less well-known people are most unjust as well as without warrant. That gentleman is quite as much entitled to his opinion as any other member of the party, and he is surely so good a Republican as to be worth listening to with patient courtesy, to say the least. It is hardly necessary for me to recount his services to the cause, but there are some matters to which it is proper for me to allude.

"In 1893 Mr. Platt raised two-thirds of the

say the least. It is hardly necessary for me to recount his services to the cause, but there are some matters to which it is proper for me to allude.

'In 1803 Mr. Platt raised two-thirds of the amount expended for campaign purposes, and this has been about the relative proposition he has raised for the party for a number of years, as compared with the contributions from other sources. The State Committee has long received from him the most hearty and generous support in every way. He has worked while others alept; he has never tired, never become discouraged, and to him, more than to any other man or set of men, is due the Republican victory last fail, with the promise it brings for this and following years.

'It is perhaps not necessary to state that until within the least two years I have not been associated with Mr. Platt in party work. My sincerity will not be doubted, therefore, when I say that I have never found a more hearty and earnest laborer for the good of the whole party than he. I have never known him to ask anything for himself, nor have I ever witnessed any attempt at what is called bossism by him. It is the old story revoid, those who ery boss? the loudest are those who know least of the nature of the man.

As if to contribute to the racket among the Republican brethren, it was ascertained that certain members of the Committee of Thirty of the Union League Club did not even register last fall, and smong these alleged delinquents are Charles Stewart Smith, Fresident of the Chamber of Commerce: ex-Surveyor George W. Lyon, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, and ex-Senator Lisbenard Newart. Interested Republicans have looked into this matter, and they authorize the statement that these gentlemen did not register, and therefore did not vote for the Republican lisket which was victorious in the State last fall.

James C. Crawford of the Twenty-first district announced to a Sun reporter last night that he and his followers had joined the Milholland's favor, and their friends are already overthrown in the distri

COLT'S FIREARMS FACTORY BURNED

Hartford's Entire Fire Department at the

Scene and the Two Armortes Saved, HARTFORD, Feb. 11.-Colt's Patent Firearms Manufacturing Company's factory was partly destroyed by fire this afternoon, involving a loss of nearly \$250,000. The fire started near the boiler house, and when discovered had communicated to an elevator and a tier of closets running up three stories, near the main wall of the east armory. The building where the fire originated was of stone and brick, three stories, and nearly 400 feet long, connecting the cast and west armories. Before the Fire Department got to work the blaze had worked its way up into the attic, and had got beyond the control of the engines which the first alarm called out, and a general alarm was sounded, calling out the entire Fire Department.

The firemen of the first engine that got to work laid a line of hose up the stairway near the closets, but the flames made such rapid progress that the hose was burned off and the men were obliged to leave. By the time the department got fairly to work one half of the long building connecting the two armories was ablaze from base to attic, and the efforts of the firemen were then directed to saving the east

ablaze from base to artic, and the efforts of the firemen were then directed to saving the east armory. The doors leading to it were of iron. These were soon red het, and remained so an hour or more. The flames had begun to communicate to the windows of the east factory on either side of the burning building. Lines of hose, however, were soon run up into the third and fourth floors of the east armory, and the progress of the flames was headed off in that direction.

The fire meantime was slowly working its way toward the west armory, a building 500 feet long and three stories high. It had already eaten through a brick fire wall a foet thick, and was travelling through the attic over the heads of the firemen. For some reason the stairs leading to this attic could not be found, and the flames made rapid progress among the seasoned gun stocks and other combustible material stored there. Finally a line of hose was run up into the attic of the west armory and in through an iron door. The firemen faced the smoke and fire for nearly half an hour. It was their last stand and it as aved the west armory. As soon as the fire burned through the roof the smoke was drawn away from them, and the firemen then followed up their advantage and quickly brought the fire under control. In two hours from that time it was practically out.

Thirty years ago this month, on Feb. 5, Colt's factory was destroyed by fire. At that time the east armory was outriely destroyed. The fire then was thought to be of rebel origin.

GOT AN OLD WOMAN'S MONEY, Mrs. Heenan Plays Gypsy, but Has to Go to Prison for It.

PERU. Ind., Feb. 11.-Miss Mary Remley is an old maid who, at the death of her father, re-ceived \$3,000. She moved to Logansport, Ind., and built a house, where she became acquainted with Mrs. Heenan, a shrewd Irish woman.

ed with Mrs. Heenan, a shrewd Irish woman. Mrs. Heenan knew Miss Romley had money, and also knew her weak nature and determined to get her fortune. She disguised herself as a gypsy and came frequently to Miss Remiey's to tell her fortune.

At these visits she counselled the old mail to have nothing to do with her relatives. At each visit she mails either an enormous charge for services, or got money for alleged lusiness investments until she had \$2,000 of Miss Remiey's funds. Mrs. Heenan advanced to Miss Remiey's funds. Mrs. Heenan advanced to Miss Remiey's tuntil she had a claim sufficient on her to announce the gypsy was dead and would come no more. She then demanded and received a deed for the old maid's home. She got it, but resterday was found guilty of swindling and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

SOMNAMBULIST M'CABE'S DEATH. While on a Visit to His Brother He Palls from an Upper Story Window,

Joseph McCabe of this city, a bricklayer, 32 years old, visited his brother, Patrick McCabe, of 183 South Ninth street, Newark, late Saturday afternoon, and, after calling on several friends, he retired about 11 o'clock with a request that he should be called early. At the appointed time McCabe's sister-in-law went to an upper story bedroom, where McCabe was supposed to be sleeping. Tho bed had been occunied, but was empty. A window fronting on the street was open. The sister-in-law knew that McCabe was a somnambulist, and burried to the window. On the ground below she saw his body.

The County Physician found that death had resulted several hours earlier from concussion of the spine, caused by the fall. Mctabe had been a semnambulist from his early youth, and had several narrow escapes from death,

A Pan-American Telegraph.

Cray or Muximo, Mex., Feb. 11 .- A syndicate f Mexican and American capitalists has been organized for the purpose of constructing a l'an-American telegraph line to extend along the l'acific coast from Victoria, B. C., to Santiago. Chili, passing through the United States. Mexico, the Control American States, and the Pacific coast countries of South America. The promoters of the enterprise have applied to the Mexican Government for a concession for the proposed line through this country, and it will probably be granted.

DULCTH, Feb. 11. - The Board of Trade building, in which were the offices of the Board, the North American and Western Union Telegraph companies the American Steel Barge Company, the Lake Superior Union Improve-ment and Juluth Lievator companies, and the offices of nearly all the city grain and yeasel flrms, was burned to-day, Loss, 204,000.

Callanya Bark is the source of quintine and its allied madicinal principles. Callanya La fills contains all the virtues of the bark freed from its upplicable constituents, is constant in quality, and insertious always publish. There is no cultural.

IN TURKEY AS IN HAWAIL

EX - CONSUL - GENERAL HESS SAYS AMERICANS ARE AT A DISCOUNT,

Mr. Cleveland's Minister Gives the Subits Ports a Tip that American Passports Dan't Guarantee Protection to Amerienns-Terrell Never Brenmed of Talktog Ironelads White Hess Was There, Mr. W. B. Hegs, latterly Consul-General of the

United States at Constantinople, returned to this country on the steamer New York yester-A SUN reporter asked Him Mr. Hess, have you brought over any good etories with you?"
"Good stories?" he replied. "Yes, I've got

an excellent story. A magnificent story, in fact. If you are an American citizen it'll make your blood boil." Mr. Hess is from Indiana. He is a lawyer, bristling with facts and figures, outspoken

and vigorous in his style. Let me tell you first about THE SUR." he said, slapping his knee with delight. "I was in the domain of the Sulfan when I first heard of the Hawaiian policy, and I was so thunderstruck that for a long time I thought there must have been some mistake. When, how-

ever, the truth was impressed upon me I was furious. Then I read THE Sun's denunciation of the policy of infamy, and it just warmed my heart. Yes, sir. That just reached the right spot. I felt then that the United States were not going to the does altogether. You will understand better how I felt about THE SUN's attitude when I tell you that the American policy in Turkey, since Mr. Terrell came over as Minister last year, has been practically the same. Up to that time there never was an occa-

sion when the Turks dared to interfere with naturalized American citizens. A Turk, an Armenian, or a Syrian who had become naturalized in this country was received in Turkey exactly as though he were a born American citizen. Imagine, therefore, the delight of the Sublime Porte when Mr. Terrell received in-structions from the State Department that 'it was an attribute of sovereignty on the part of the Turkish empire to exclude from her borders all undesirable citizens. You see how broad that principle is. They could deport from the empire any American citizen—native born or naturalized—when they found undesirable. Why, Mr. Terrell himself told me that old Said Pasha, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, was so happy when he heard this that he almost hugged him.

"Under our treaty with Turkey, which dates back to 18:0, all American citizens are entitled to the same privileges in Turkey that the citizens of the most favored nation receive. And yet the American Minister went out of his way to give the Suitan a tip asto how he might tweak the engle's beak without danger to himself. the Turkish empire to exclude from her borders

I read in the newspapers this morning the

self.

"I read in the newspapers this morning the story that Mr. Terrell had threatened to send a war ship to Iskanderun, if two Armenians, who were naturalized American citizens and who were imprisoned there, were not released. All I have to say about that is that if it is true. Mr. Terrell has channed wonderfully since I left Constantinople. Such a policy is not at all in accordance with his views. He has simply right-about-faced, if that is true. I had several interviews with him, and what he said to me is diametrically opposed to the spirit that would promot a threat of that kind. I will tell you of one interview I had with him.

"Last fall an Armenian who had been naturalized in this country returned to Turkey to get married. His betrothed lived in the interior of the country and was waiting for him. When the steamer dropped anchor he lowered hals baggage into a rowboat, got in himself, and started for the shore. He was stopped before he had covered half the distance by a police patrol boat. They asked him who he was and where he was going. He showed them his passport. The officer in command looked at it, and then handed it back, saying. That may be very good to light your pipe with, but it won't do here. You will have to get back to the steamer. The boatman being a Turk and fearing the police promptly rowed him back to the vessel.

"A friend of the Armenian reported the case to me early the next day, adding that the ship would leave that forenoon. He trought me the man's naturalization papers. Has he got a passport? I asked. Yes, said his friend. Very well, then, I answered. Fring it to me, and if it is made out in proper form I'll protect the man." The passport was brought to me. It was signed by Gresham, and, upon my soul, the ink looked as though it had just dried.

"I went to Mr. Terreli and I said to him: "Mr. Terreli, we've got to be spry in this matter because the ship sails this afternoon. I'll tell you what I think the best course is. If you'll back me up I'll get my cardas, 'that's the consumpti

the consular guard—and my dragoman and go out and demand that they allow that fellow to land. The conversation that followed ran like this:
I'm glad you spoke to me about this mat-ter. Terrell said. You must not do it. It wil

like this:

'I'm glad you spoke to me about this matter. Terreli said. You must not do it. It will never do.

'Why?' I asked.

'Why?' I asked.

'What are we here for, any way, except to protect American citizens?' I asked. 'Hash't this American citizen the right to land here?' Here is his passport.'

'Well, said Terrell.' I wouldn't go down and do that i'l were you. We don't want to get into any trouble with the Turks in this matter. We must act like men.'

I am acting as an American protecting another American.'

Yes, but if you attempt to interfere they may dump you into the Bosporus, and that'll be the end of you.'

Not by a long shot,' I said. 'There'll be say or seven Turks at the bottom before they dump me in.'

Well, I went away and thought the more I boiled. Finally I decided what to do. Indirect opposition to the Minister's advice. I went home and told my cuesas to put his uniform on. Did you ever see a creass? I tell you it's a great sight. He has a superb uniform, and wears a sash in which he carries a sword, a dagger, and a revolver. Whenever the Minister of the Consul-General goes out in state or make the show imposing. It's one of the sights of the town to see him sitting beside the driver on the carriage seat, with his arms folded and his head way up.

"Well. I got my cards and told my dragoman, or interpreter, to put his hat on. Then we went down in great style to the Custom House. The chief officer came out and I said to him. There is an American citizen on board that ship, who is being defained against his will. He has committed no crime, and his passport is regular and authonite. I demand that he be pit ashore at once.' Certainly, said the officer, with great style to the Custom House. The chief officer came out and I said to him. There is an American citizen on board that ship, who is being defained against his will. He has committed no crime, and his passport is regular and authonite. I demand that he be pit ashore at once.' Certainly, and the officer, with great show and the him has the su

had done. All he said was. You get out of that all right, but I didn't think it could be done. You see the hitch lies here. In 1850 the Sultan issued an orace, or mandate, forbidding Turkish subjects from expariating themselves by becoming citizens or subjects of another country without the Sultan's permission. Mr. Ilayard, while secretary of State, knocked that trade, as far as the United States was concerned higher than a kite by informing the Turkish Government through Minister Cox, that our Government through Minister for a similar spirit. The American displayment and Biaine instructed the American displayment in a similar spirit. The American dispersion of any one cise before he could become in American displayment of any one cise before he could become in American displayment refused to recegnize that country after 1858, but I give you my word that I never had any difficulty in obtaining for an American of East, but I give you my word that I never had any difficulty in obtaining for an American of Turkish whether he was born in American of the any difficulty in obtaining for an American of Turkey—all the circuits to which he was entitled, until Minister Terrell received his instructions from Washington. It's infamous, I say it is supartically. It is un-American, it is a dastardly thing to do, and it is enough to make every American's blood long with rage.

There was an Athenian who came to Constantinopic last October with a letter of recommendation from his compayer in Chicago. It is un-American, in his any act of the country of the passport. American pusport, and get a Turkish passport. Leaview they call it, which every one who travels in Turkey much have he of the country. He was been an Marsailles.

Very well, I said. If they want you out of the country, He came to be considered and told me his story. Have you any moner I asket.

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to Marseilles, and took pains to see that he would not suffer on the way. That's the way one American citizen was treated.

There was another case near Salonica. It was in a little judge where we have no Consul. There is a British Consulthere, however, who, through courtesy, agts for the American Consultat Salonica. A Greek, who had once been a Turkish subject, but who had emigrated and become naturalized here, went back to visit his father. They wanted him to pay the military tax that is imposed annually on all who do not serve in the army. The tax had been accumulating in his case for over ten years. He demurred and said he would like to appeal to the American Minister at Constantinople. They insisted on his paying the tax. But I will give a bond in the mean time, he said. No, you must pay. Then they chapped him into prison, and, in order to get out, he had to pay the tax. He reported the matter to the British Consul, who promotly critered the officials to pay back the money and to pay the man an indemnity for his arrest. And they did it.

The polley of the Turkish Government

man an indemnity for his arrest. And they did it.

"The polley of the Turkish Government against American citizens is aimed at the missionaries who are spreading Christianity in Turkey. Those who leed the effects of it at present are mostly Armenians and Syrians who leave their business in America for a visit to their former homes. When the Government has established the precedent that an Armenian with an American passport in his hand can be kicked into the Bosporus, why, then, there'll be no difficulty in stretching the rule so as to include native-born Americans.

The disposition on the part of the Perte to discriminate against Americans has doubt-

The disposition on the part of the Forte to discriminate against Americans has, doubt-less, always existed, but until Minister Terrell had an audience with the Sultan, they never dared manifest that feeling by open indignity upon American citizens."

RED CARLE CARS AT THE POST OFFICE. Difficulties E countered in the Operation of

the Third Avenue Line. The Third Avenue Cable road was in full operation yesterday afternoon, and for the first time the red cars were run from Harlem to the Fost Office. The opening of the road was attended with many difficulties on the lower end, and there were minor blockades at short intervals along the llowery and Park row. At 3:45 o'clock, car 40, the eighth car to make the circuit of the loop at the Post Office end, got stuck fast and could not be moved an inch either way. Workmen for a gas company had made an excavation under the track, and the cable road men were forced to push the cars around the loop by hand. The wrecking truck was sent for, and a gang of workmen tried to move the car. It was decided finally that the grip had become immed in some manner with the cable and would have to be removed altogether. After an hours hard work the grip was detached and the car was drawn back to the stables by a team. In the meanwhile the other cars were switched to the up-town track and made tribs with little deiny. At dusk there was a line of cars stalled on the down track reaching from the Post Office to the bridge. This was caused by the delay in switching the cable cars at the Post Office. The real trials of the cable road in Park row will occur to day when traffic is at its height. There were eighty-eight cars running at one time yesterday. the cable road men were forced to push the

ONCE WEALTHY AND RESPECTED. Morris Lemon Drowns Himself After Serving a Year in a Pentientiary.

Morris Lemon, who was once a well-to-do and respected Williamsburgh plumber, was released from the kings county penitentiary on Saturday, after serving nearly a year for disorderly conduct. A little girl was his accuser, and Police Justice Goetting sentenced him. On Lemon's release from prison he went to his old haunts in the neighborhood of went to his old haunts in the neighborhood of South Second street and Wythe avenue, but few would recognize him. He went to a lodging house at 41 North Third street, where he told some of the lodgers that he was in hard luck. He declared that he was innocent of the charge for which he was sent to prison.

On Saturday night he fried again to see friends, but they would have nothing to do with him. He returned to the lodging house, where he stayed until yesterday morning. When he went out he muttered something about not having any friends. Some of the lodgers saw him going down to the North Third street pier. At the end of the pier Lemon looked at the waterior several minutes, and then jumped in.

Policeman Flaherty of the Bedford avenue station and a lumber-yard watchman ran down the pier, but no trace of the suicide was found. Grapping hooks were procured, and the dead body was recovered. It was removed to Nolan's undertaking rooms in Bedford avenue, and was afterward identified by William Smith, a keeper in the penitentiary. Last night a relative claimed the body and will have it interred. Lemon was 50 years old.

TWELVE FAMILIES MADE HOMELESS. Island City.

A dozen families were rendered homeless early resterday by the burning of as many houses at Middleberg avenue and Buckley street. In the Sunmyside section of Long Island City. The fire originated in a combined grocery and saloon on the corner, kept by John Hinch. The flames were discovered by Thomas Reilly of 400 Buckley street, who Thomas Reilly of 409 Buckley street, who aroused the slumbering inmates of the different dwellings adjoining. There was no water to be had, and the wind swept the flames up Middleberg avenue. The houses were small frame structures and burned rapidly. The flames also extended down Buckley street and all the buildings in the block were soon on fire. The principal losers are Bowes Brothers, who owned eight of the burned buildings. They estimate their loss at \$25,000. They had \$13,000 insurance. Mrs. Hines lost \$4,000 on four houses; no insurance. four houses; no insurance.

HIGH WINDS AND SEAS,

A Seaman Swept from the Brek of the New York by a Big Wave,

The steamship New York arrived yesterday, twenty hours late, after encountering four days of high winds and sea. A huge wave boarded the steamship last Wednesday and swept overboard Robert Black, a seaman. He went rapidly to leeward, and was soon lest sight of in the high sea. A subscription was made by the passengers for Black's family. The New York speedily discharged her eargo and salied at 10 o'clock last hight for Newport News, where she will be put in dry dock.

(ant frumball of the bark Nellie E. Bumball, which arrived from tunntansmo, Caba, after a twenty dars' passage, reported that his vessel-prang a leak on Jan. 31 in a heavy gale. Water was made so fast that it was necessary to rettison some of her cargo of sugar. A wave boarded the bark and threw Capt, Bumball against the booty hatch. He was severely bruised, and was confined to his berth three days. sight of in the high sea. A subscription was

ANNIE PIXLEY'S HUSBAND HERE To Defend Himself Against the Accusations

Published Since Rer Death. Robert Fulford, the husband of the late Annie Pixley, arrived in this city from Europe yesterday on the steamship New York. Mr. Fulford's object in coming to this country is to defend himself against the accusations made by the dead actrees another. Mr. Fulford went to the Wesiminster Hotel at Sixteenth Street and Irving place, where he mattern that and Mrs. Honry McCracken, his wife's brother-in-law and sister. The McCrackens side with Mr. Fulford against Mrs. Fixer. Mr. Fulford said yesterday.

I will eake no statement of my side of this

Fullors said yesterday:

"I will make no statement of my side of this matter until I have seen my afterners. Then I will have something to say, and some of the people who have seen publishing these wild charges will see that I have some rights and mean to protect them." The Rev. Robert Collyer up to late restorday afternoon was not aware that his son Samuel had been arrested on Saturday at Tacoma on an indictment. Young Collyer was eashier of an indictment. Young Collyer was eashier of the Morchants' National Uank and, on the day before the bank suspended, last ville, sold, in the course of business, a draft on New York for \$384 It is alleged in the indictment that he knew at the time that the draft was worthiess, it would be increasery to allege that to get an indictment at all. The family here have beard nothing from him, but say that he had \$300 on deposit in the bank himself and less it. For years he was the agent for Dun's Mercantile Agency at \$311 in ke 5 it and Portland. He was also interested with Eates & Co. in the jumber business in Chicago. When the Morchants' Eanl suspended he became Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Tacoma.

devocal nightly used Hardman plants at unprecedented betrath, for each, or on brome to suit the cualcular Heriman, Peck & Co. 100 bits ava. ...de.

PRINCESS COLONNA HERE

HER FLIGHT FROM HER HUSBAND AND HOSTILE FRENCH LAW.

She Is Accompanied by Her There Children Who, She Feared, Would Be Selzed by the Prince-Her Action for a Separation Bid Not Prosper in the Parisian Courts, and She Did Not Feel Assured Tasy Would Give Her the Custody of Her Children

The Princess Colonna, as she is generally called, but more distinctively known as Princess di Galatro, arrived yesterday on the steamship New York from Southampton, accompanied by her three children and by her stepbrother, John W. Mackay, Jr. Since the Princess disappeared from her Paris residence in the Hotel Brighton her whereabouts was not definitely known until her arrival yester.

The New York sailed on Saturday, Feb. 3, and on the passenger list made out on the other side were the names of Mr. J. M. Morgan and valet Mrs. Morgan and three children. the steamship had been out three days Purser Kinsey did some editing and substituted for the Morgan party, the names of Princess Evelyn Galatro Callona, spelling incorrectly the family name of her husband, three children, and maid, Mr. J. W. Mackay, Jr., and valet. It was then that the presence of the Princess of whom all Europe had been talking for two months became known on the steamer The passengers were greatly interested in her and the Princess did not attempt to seclude herself or disguise her identity. She made many acquaintances, and spent as much time as the weather would allow on the bridge with Capt. Jamison. The passage was extremely rough, and the Frincess's children suffered

many acquaintances, and spent as much time as the weather would allow on the bridge with Caut, Jamison. The passage was extremely rough, and the Princess children suffered considerably.

When the disappearance of Mrs. Mackay's daughter was cabled over it was generally believed by acquaintances of the Mackays in this city that the Princess had sailed on the Spree, which touches at Southampton. Her arrival resterday was a complete surprise to every one except a few intimate friends, who had been informed. John W. Mackay walked up and down the end of the International Navigation Company's pier when the New York rested in midstream. Near by stood Mr. Ward, Mr. Mackay's business partner. As the steamer drew nearer Mr. Mackay recognized his son and Stepdaughter caning over the railing of the saioon bleek. Hs waved his hat, His son waved his hat back and the Princess shook her handkerchief. When the gangplank was put in place Mr. Mackay rushed up, despite the calls of a Custom House official. Mr. Mackay descended the gangplank deading one of the children by the hand and with the Princess leaning on his arm. John W. Mackay, Jr., followed, leading the two other children.

The Princess, her children, and Mr. Mackay were driven to the Belgravia, at Fifth avenue and Forty-ninth street, where Mr. Mackay makes his heme in this city, and, ascending to the sixth floor, the Princess reached the place which will be her home during what is expected to be one of the most interesting suits in the court annals of this country.

The Trincess's sons were attired in Italian sailor costumes, with wide collars and long trousers that flared about their feet. The Princess with wide collars and long trousers that flared about their feet. The Princess is short, stout, and dark, When she left the steamer she wore atight-fitting dark lotting dark and the rest. On her head was a small stylish toque. Her lace was ruddy and her appearance surgested the perfection of health. The Frincess with her children want for a drive before returning to the b

en. The flight I dean

nor. The manner in which she cluded the French detectives is charming to think of. If she had remained in London she her bushand. The Princess will not use in California, at least, not for some time. She will live very quietly at the Belgravia, and will neither seek nor accept any social courtesies except from her most inlimate friends."

The Princess Colonna is the daughter of Mrs. John W. Mackay by her former husband, Mr. Bryant. Dr. Meiville itryant of 54 Green avenue, Brooklyn, who died recently under circumstances that seemed to show that he brother of Mrs. Mackay's first husband. The Princess has long noft auburn hair, with a slight natural wave. Her eyes are dark and bright, with long lashes, and her complexion is a pale olive and very clear. She is remarkably vivacious. When she was bretrothed to Prince Colonna. Who is formally known as Fordinando Marca Antonio Giuliano. Prince Colonna who is formally known as Fordinando Marca Antonio Giuliano. Prince Gionna who is formally known as Fordinando Marca Antonio Giuliano. Prince Hocelerated Colonna family of Italy. He, was born at Naples on Nov. 12, 1858. He is the son of Don Andrea Colonna and nephew of Prince Marc-Antonio, chief of the Neapolitan branch. The Prince is a thorough master of the English language and is highly educated. He was the owner of the yacht Sappho, which had a brilliant careor in American waters aworal years ago met with violent opposition from the young lady's mother and her American acquaintances. The betrothal excited much laterest in both American and European society, and the wedding in Paris was the most widely chrynicled social event of the your 1883. The Frincess has three children, two boys and a girl, Andrea Marca and European society, and the wedding in Paris was the most widely chrynicled social event of the roar 1883. The Frincess has three children, two boys and a girl, Andrea Marca and European society, and the wedding social event of the Frinces say that at the end of the first year the sample of the Princes have the s

LOOKS DARK FOR PACKHAM.

His Friends Admit that the Committee Will Report Against Confirmation

Washington, Feb. 11.—The Senate Commit-tee on the Judiciary will take up the Feekham case at its meeting to-morrow, and a vote will be taken if the opponents of the nomination can bring that result about. The Administration Senators have to-day continued their uphill task of converting their colleagues, but to-night it is virtually admitted that the committee report will be adverse to Mr. Peckham. Senator George of Mississippi no longer holds the balance of power, if the calculations of the opposition are correct, for it is asserted that Senators Hoar and Platt, and possibly Mitchell, all Republicans, will join Senators Pugh, Hill, Coke, and Wilson in opposing the nomination. If the committee reports adversely, there will be several Democratic votes against Mr. Peckham which are now counted in the Administration column. There are also at least four Republicans who have announced their intention to vote against Mr. Peckham, although they were favorable to Mr. Hornblower. Neither side is giving out any figure to-night, although the opposition appears to have more confidence in the result than its opponents.

The Populist Senators have to-day received copies of the resolutions adopted by the American Anti-Monopoly League at its meeting at 02 Leonard street, New York, on Thursday last, protesting against the confirmation of the nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham, on the ground that he is a corporation lawyer, and has been so known for the past thirty years: that he is a man of narrow views and entracted ideas as to the rights of all the people to share in the responsibility of the Government of the country; and that he is one o the most bitter and uncompremising enemies of free silver coinage, and is a pronounced advocate of a gold standard.

WAR ON THE LORDS.

London Journals Say Their Influence Is Mischievon. John Burns's Attack. LONDON, Feb. 12.-The Daily News says this morning that the immediate business of the Liberals is to fight the House of Lords, which cannot be reconciled with the theory or prac-

the peers have reduced public affairs," the Neirs adds: The Lords are faithful only to the selfish interests of their class. Therefore their decisions command no respect. Since 1832 they

ice of representative Government, After re-

marking on the "intolerable condition to which

have been almost purely mischievous." The Chronicle, commenting on the reopen ng of Parliament, remarks that "there could scarcely be a more humiliating position for a popular assembly than is the case in Great Britain, with the House of Commons baffled and insuited by a survival of mediavalism, which exists for no reason under heaven but to afford a cover for every anti-popular, reactionary, and despotic sentiment."

John Burns, Labor M. P., said in a speech

o his Battersea constituents this evening: The country which sent King Charles to sleep without a head would stand no veto from Queen Guelph or Lord Let the people present to the Lords such a front as will induce the Queen and the Prince of Wales to tell Lord Salisbury: 'Imperil your own existence if you like, but do not damage our right of succession!'

IS THE OLYMPIA LOST?

4. Steamship which Is Supposed to Have Foundered Off Hatterns,

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 11. - The unknown camer that foundered with all hands on Outer Diamond Shoal, Cape Hatterns, last week, is believed here to have been the British steamship Olympia, Capt. Coleman, from Matanzas, Cuba. Feb. 1; for Philadelphia, with a cargo of 2,200 tens of sugar for the Franklin Sugar Refinery.

From the description given by the life guards who caught glimpses of the steamer while she was drifting toward the shoal, there was much resemblance to the Olympia. The steamer had a light-colored smokestack, and the

Olympia's was painted a buff color. The Olympia was a two-masted schoonerrigged vessel, and so was the lost steamship. As the vessel drifted in toward the shoal it was noticed that she was deep in the water, as if heavily laden, and the Olympia's cargo of sugar would have sunk the steamer well down.

The Olympia carried a crew of thirty-two men besides Capt. Coleman, and was consigned to the Earn Line Steamship Company of this city. For several years the Olympia has traded between this port and Cuba, returning

with cargoes of sugar.

The 2,200 tons of sugar aboard the Olympia vere owned by the Sugar Trust. The vessel was owned by the Crown Steamship Company of Belfast. Ireland, and was built in 1882 at Stockton, England. She was 300 feet long. 40% feet beam, and 21% feet draught.

KILLED WHILE " MAKING BALLOONS,"

Eight-year-old Albert Mendelsolm Draws a Piece of Rubber Into His Windpipe, Albert Mendelsohn, a bright little 8-year-old boy of 47 Jones street. Newark, was amusing

himself vesterday morning making "balloons" with a piece of this rubber, about two inches square, called "blubber rubber." The balloon is formed by holding the rubber tightly pressed against the lips and drawing in the breath. The edges are then gathered tightly in the fingers and the bulb of air is taken from the

Albert tried to make an extra large balloon and in so doing drew the rubber down his windpipe. The child began to choke grew black in the face, and obtained no relief from the frantic efforts of his mother, who was trying to dislodge the rubber by vigorously slapping the boy on the back.

Dr. Wendel, who happened to be in an adoining house, was summoned; and he, with the aid of instruments, succeeded in removing the rubber, but it was too late to save the

life of the child, who expired a few minutes

MR. WILSON VERY SICK.

The Tariff Reformer Not Likely to Leave Kauses City This Week,

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 11.-To-night a change for the worse came in the condition of Congressman W. L. Wilson, who arrived in his city yesterday morning on route to Mox-co. Mr. Wilson caught a severe cold and sufred with a chill while on his way from Washington to Chicago last week. Against the adrice of his physician he left Chicago on Friday night and came to Kansas City to fill an ap-pointment to speak here last night. At 7 'clock last evening Dr. Perter positively forade his leaving the hotel.

Torday he felt better, and this afternoon the Doctor thought Mr. Wilson could continue his ourney on Tuesday, but to-night the tariff reormer was attacked by a high fever and is now a very sick man. It is doubtful if he will be able to leave here this week.

No Further Opposition to Satolit, LONDON, Fol. 11. - The United Press corre-

pondent in Home sends this despatch: The opposition to Archbishop Satol'i. Apostolia Delegate to the Catholic Church in the United States, is ended. The Pope was inflexthis, and declared that he always would support Archbishon Satolli to accentuate his American policy."

A PRIEST GOES MAD AT MASS.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

FATHER M'DONALD ATTACKS FATHER HILL BEFORE THE ALTAR.

The Erctor of St. Paul's in Bronklyn Struck Down in the Chascet and Benten by His Assistant, Who Was Ustebrant-The Madman Finally Overpowered by the Congregation and Removed Later to Ni. Peter's Hospita', Where, at Last Accounts, He Was a Raving Lunatic,

A congregation of 800 people gathered at 10 o'clock mass in St. Paul's Church at Court and Congress streets, Brooklyn, yesterday moraing saw the mass interrupted and the sanetuary profaned by an assault within the altar rails by one officiating priest upon the other. The Roy, Patrick V. McDonald, the assistant priest, attacked the rector, the Rev. W. J. Hill, and pounded him almost into insensibility before members of the congregation could inter-

The attack took place early in the service. Father McDonald being the celebrant at the mass, had read the Gospel for the day, which was Matthew's account of the temptation of Jesus by satan. He read in rather low tones, as his voice has been weak for some time past owing to a hard cold.

For this reason Father Hill is to take his

place in reading the announcements. As the rector walked toward the chancel steps with the record in his hand, the other priest, to the astonishment of the congregation, moved rapidly around the aisle of the chancel and met him at the stops.

Father Hill stopped, and raised his hand as if anticipating that Father McDonald was about to interrupt the service. A murmur ran through the congregation, and as the rector turned toward the worshippers with a gesture commanding quiet, Father McDonald said to him in a voice harsh with ill-repressed rage:
"Here! You can't say anything here to-day."

A woman at the back of the church uttered an exclamation. Then there was a dead silence, in which the low, quick tones of Father Hill could be heard as he walked over close to the other priest and said:

"For Heaven's sake stop. I am only going to make the announcements. Then you can go on with the Greed."

"You can't." began Father McDonald. Suddenly checking himself, he cast a glance at the congregation, turned again, and threw himself upon Father Hill. Father McDonald weighs 250 pounds and is tall, broad, and powerful. The other priest is no match for him physically, being a medium-sized man about ten rears older than his assistant, who is 32 years old. lence, in which the low, quick tones of Father

cally, being a mentum-sizer man about ten years old.

He singgered under the sudden onset, recled across to the altar refl. fell heavily against it, and then face downward to the floor. With and then face downward to the floor. With simultaneous murmur of horror the congregation serang up, but not more quickly than father Illil, who was on his feet in the fraction of a second. Stretching out his arms toward the people in a gesture of dismissal, Father Illil said in a ringing volce:

"Leave the church quietly and at once. Seek some other sanctuary to celebrate this mass. There will be no further service in this church this morning."

The people made no move. They stood fixed in their places, every eye turned upon the altar. Without waiting to see the effect of his command. Father Hill turned toward his assistant, who, with his back to the congregation, was now slowly walking toward the chalice. Divining his purpose, and feeling that after what had occurred the chalice would be profused by the present touch, Father Hill sprang after him. A cry from the people warned the other of what was coming.

With an unintelligible remark Father Me-

from the people warned the other of what was coming.

With an unintelligible remark Father McDonald clenched his fist and faced rather Hill. No sconer had Father Hill come within reach of him than the assistant priest, swinging his right arm about, struck the other under the ear. The rector was knocked against the railing again, striking his head with great force. He rolled over on the floor face up.

At this the burly priest seemed to be suddonly possessed of a spirit of murder. Hitherto he had struck and pushed the smaller man only when he approached him. Now he flung himself on his knees upon the other and began showering blows upon his head and face.

"He's killing him. Help' help!" shricked a woman in the body of the church.

"Follow me to the altar!" shouted a small man as he ran from a front pew.

Follow me to the aftar?" shouted a small man as he ran from a front pew.

A dozen men followed him, and as he seized Father McDonald by the throat the others threw themselves upon the evidently insane priest also and dranged him upon his feet. He struck right and left, but the little man clung like a leech, impeding his movements, and in three seconds the chancel was choked with

three seconds the chancel was choked with men, and scores of others were pushing, josting, lighting their way up the asile.

Women shrieked and fainted, children cried, the men shouted, and over all the indescribable chance could be heard the infuriated roarding of the crayed giant as he struggled with his captors. They were too atrong for him. In the grasp of a score of men he was forced into the vestry, where he became quiet.

Father Hill had already been lifted to his feet and taken to the vestry. His first thought was for his assailant, and he benged his parishoners not to injure Father McDonald. His second was for the congregation. He sent word out to the people beggins them to leave the church at once with as little disturbance in church at once with as little disturbance in the church at once with a sile disturbance in the church at once with a sile disturbance in the news little groups were gathered here headed man ran out of a side door and between the news little groups were gathered butter street station, who stationed himself at the vestry entrance to keep out the crowd. He had hard work, for presently a rumor went abroad in the church that Father Hill was dying, and when, a few moments after the assault, a physician strived, the congregation moved in a mass to the vestry, where it required the combined efforts of the rolloman and those laside to hold the intruders hack. The dector, after a brief examination, declared Father Hill's injuries not dangerous. He had a contusion on the head, caused by falling against the railing, a had bruise on the neck, and several bruises on his face. He was faken across the street to the rectory.

It was more than half an hour after his departure before the people dispersed. Not until the church was faken across the street in the restory and looked in his room. All the aftercaon he was very must that an office of the was hustled arrant he spread to the history with the struck of the street was faken across the street. He had been across the struck of his mentally unf

evalue.

The church was crowded at the service last night and long after the service was over the spots should also also the service was over the spots should about in groups on the add with a and discussed the event of the morning.

Some of the congregation do not oblive a that Father Melbonald is as manne as he is made out to be and say that relations between him and Father Hill were strained.

They are inclined to attribute Father Melbonald's outbreak to malice rather han to madesse.